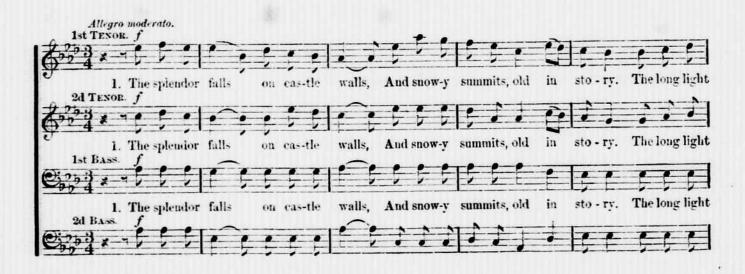


## BUGLE SONG

Illustrated Song Number 45

From a Drawing by WLADYSLAW T. BENDA

THE words of this famous song were taken from Tennyson's "The Princess," and the music was composed by John Leiphot Hatton. The latter made his mark in music by devoting himself largely to small works, particularly to part-songs, such as this. Indeed, he is one of the greatest authorities on part-song writing. Some of his best-known music was for various parts of Shakespeare's plays, including "Macbeth," "Richard II.," "The Merchant of Venice," "King Lear," and "Much Ado about Nothing." He visited America in the middle of the last century.



THE splendor falls on castle walls
And snowy summits old in story:
The long light shakes across the lakes,
And the wild cataract leaps in glory.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

O HARK, O hear! how thin and clear,
And thinner, clearer, farther going!
O sweet and far from cliff and scar,
The horns of Elfland faintly blowing!
Blow, let us hear the purple glens replying:
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

O LOVE, they die in yon rich sky,
They faint on hill or field or river:
Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow for ever and for ever.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying.
And answer, echoes, answer, dying, dying, dying.

3 '